

# The Frankfort Roundabout.

GEORGE A. LEWIS, Publisher.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND SOCIETY NEWS.

TERMS, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Volume X.

FRANKFORT, KY., FEBRUARY 19, 1887.

Number 23.

## Letter From Florida.

ORLANDO, Fla., Feb. 8, 1887.  
*Dear Roundabout:*  
In my first letter I said "if you thought my letter or letters worth publishing, and the spirit moved me, I might write up Florida as I viewed it." You have not said yet whether you thought them worth publishing or not, but I find frequent notices of them in other papers, besides private letters from friends in Kentucky and elsewhere, as far as Texas. But whether they are worth publishing or not, I will still write them as long as I stay, or as long as I can find anything to write about without a repetition.

When one is stationed at one place things become monotonous. I find things are now becoming somewhat homelike in all respects, especially in the winter. Indiana is a dependent, but I am determined to have my regular hours for recreation. I am here for my health and do not intend to let business get control of me as it had at home. We eat breakfast at 8 o'clock, and do not want to eat earlier, for the reason that the fog is so heavy, before this time, it is disagreeable to go out. We will become perfectly satisfied with the fog if we did. The people here do not like for one to talk or write about this, but nevertheless it is a fact. Although the sky may be perfectly clear, in the morning the fog is so thick you can almost cut it with a knife. I never saw it half so thick in Frankfort. It is so heavy the lands can do without rain for a longer period than lands where fog is not as prevalent as there. Another vegetation gather the dew, which runs down the body and goes in the ground to their roots.

The forenoon I spend in filling orders, delivering, sending out invoices, writing letters, reading the papers from home, and the daily paper here.

Find a deep sound, I must have outdoor exercise every evening, after the heat of the day is over, have a walk for miles, with a Kentucky friend and my little girl. We strike for the country and return about dark, in time for supper.

The boarders at our house are mostly from Kentucky—Harrington, Lexington, Carlisle, Louisville, and other points, to meet Kentuckians, during the fall overwintering.

My health is improving daily. I go out in the grove and eat oranges before each meal, and then between times every day. There have been no oranges gathered from the grove belonging to the hotel, and, although there are hundreds eaten every day, they are not missed. Some of the trees, I would say, at a guess, have three thousand on them, and have been growing, having been twenty years old. The young trees have but few oranges on them, compared to the old ones. I see, from the papers, the orange market is overstuffed, although last winter a large portion of the orange trees were killed by the cold weather. What will the result be when the young trees get to bearing? There are thousands of young trees not bearing, to one old tree bearing. You cannot buy oranges here much cheaper than in Frankfort, by retail.

Orlando is certainly on the boom, more so at this time than most any place in Florida. The hotels are generally full here, while elsewhere I learn they are not. Last year and this, they pup up, and are still putting up, large brick houses, the best, and most expensive, I have seen.

Mr. Went.

DEAR SIR—Your postal received yesterday I send you here. Well, I came here to see a Kansas boy. The bottom fell out of Sevier, San Marcial, Doning and all New Mexico, and the lower they go the softer it gets. The Bible says a house built in the sand will not stand; these may be an exception, but it seems to me the immense weight of the walls will naturally weigh them down.

Orlando has an Opera House (frame) also a large brick market-house, three stories high, one hundred and fifty or two hundred feet long, with everything that is eaten for sale. There are now peans beans, and cabbage, all new grown, in the

market. The second story of the market-house contains offices, all of which are rented out to lawyers, real estate agents, and doctors. In the third story is a large hall, on the top is an observatory, to which one can go and see the stars around, there are many peaches on the trees, near our hotel, as large as pease. The cold they have here does not affect fruit like it does north. The cold I wrote about, in my last, would have killed all vegetables in Kentucky. Here, roses in the garden, peach trees in bloom, and other things not hurt.

There is a flower garden, near our house, where flowers have bloomed all winter in the open garden. We waited for the past week or ten days, after the morning fog passed away, has been glorious. Thermometer ranges, daily, from 80° to 85°. There is a constant breeze. I find I am getting very much tanned; and, by the way, I do not care for it, for in it there is health. I do not mind the sunny side of the street. The sun is hot, but it is bright. My nose looks like an old toad's.

I intended to say they have been trying to grow the pine apple and banana here, but find it to be a failure. I think they have about vegetated it up. There are not enough vegetables grown around this place to supply the town, cabbage, and all other vegetables, are brought from other parts. People here are mostly live on speculation. Thus will not last always, and they will have to "get down to hard pay," and as well do it first as last—it has to come. They are reeling here over the recent cold spell in California. They say Florida will get the run next winter.

I see from yours and other papers, the people of Frankfort are taking up and moving towards towards another railroad. I am glad to hear this. We need not expect to be still and gather in trade. Competition is growing and becoming strong in all trades and businesses. Towns are working against towns, individual against individuals, and the one or the other that lies still, roads and trade will go around them. I have been convuled in some time, and have spoken of it frequently, but, unless Frankfort did something she would be left—not only left, but left out in the cold. Georgetown, Midway, Versailles, Lawrenceburg, Hardinsville, just think of it. Without an effort, we will soon be surrounded and trade we have always had will be taken away from us, never to be gotten back. A few dollars just now amounts to nothing, compared to all future trade. We should wake up. Yours truly,

JOHN E. MILES.

[We supposed our friend Miles would see, by our publishing his letters, that we appreciated them. We also sent him messages to that effect, which doubtless miscarried. We wish to say here and now, that we have not in single correspondent whose letters we value more highly, and that are of more real and enjoyable interest to our readers.—Editor Roundabout.]

We are permitted, through the courtesy of Col. E. C. Went, to copy the following letter from our old friend, Dr. J. G. Hatchitt, who, it seems, has left New Mexico, and gone to Kansas to reside:

WALNUT WOODS, QUENEMO, KAN., February 14, 1887.

DEAR SIR—Your postal received yesterday I send you here. Well, I came here to see a Kansas boy. The bottom fell out of Sevier, San Marcial, Doning and all New Mexico, and the lower they go the softer it gets. The Bible says a house built in the sand will not stand; these may be an exception, but it seems to me the immense weight of the walls will naturally weigh them down.

Orlando has an Opera House (frame) also a large brick market-house, three stories high, one hundred and fifty or two hundred feet long, with everything that is eaten for sale. There are now peans beans, and cabbage, all new grown, in the

market. Our house is in walnut woods (a rare thing in Kansas), a splendid young orchard, and the land is said to yield 80 bushels of corn per acre, good seasons. We are in full view of the village of about 1,000 people. I want to get the woods, wild grass and sell out, but for three times its cost and pay you a visit. Yours etc.,

J. G. HATCHITT.

P. S. I got some specimens of ore for you, but I could not get a history of them that was satisfactory.

## A Voice for the Railroad.

BALD KNOB, Feby. 10, 1887.  
*Ed. Roundabout:*  
We are in the Bald Knob precinct, and the people are not so bad, but do not exhibit a willingness to aid the people of Franklin county generally in getting the proposed railroad to Georgetown built. I, for one, feel deeply interested in the enterprise and am ready to put my shoulder to the wheel.

When our precinct and those that border it were floundering in Frankfort and other portions of the country, we were taxed to build up turnpikes. These roads are becoming a regular network of travel and commerce, and have added immensely to the comfort of our people and the value of our lands.

With Robinson's Devil Hollow pike, Leslie, Collins, Benson Valley pike, Davis, Moore's St. John pike, E. & W. pike, and the like. But, Macay's Stony Creek pike, we are now ready to use these roads to haul our tobacco, corn, and country produce to the Frankfort depot, just as quick as a competition of railroads will give us rates that are "worth living for." We want not only a market in Frankfort but a market in Louisville and Cincinnati.

Our turnpikes have done a deal of money, and the roads of which have been supplied by taxing other parts of the country, and we are not now so selfish as to set back unconsciously when the county asks our aid to secure a railroad that will cheapen rates, give us two markets, or three, instead of one, and will add to the prosperity of the people. Count us in for our share of help. Push the enterprise. Keep the ball in motion, and when you need us, we will not mistake bold Bald Knob, the Girard district, don't come boasting in support of such measures as may be deemed wise and necessary. Those who have been counting on Bald Knob hugging her turnpikes and giving the cold shoulder to roads for other parts of the county will get left. You hear me!

Uncle Newton Craig has man-damned the Auditor to compel him to issue a warrant in his favor for \$10,000, the amount awarded him by the commission appointed by the Legislature to settle the account between Craig and the State.

## Living Witnesses.

Rev. Joseph Langston is a well known minister and member of the South Georgia Conference of the M. E. Church South, situated at Brownwood, Ga., on the Southwestern railroad, and is esteemed by all who know him.

Gentlemen—I very cheerfully and gratefully certify to the efficiency of Swift's Specie in curing me of a severe case of dyspepsia, which had harassed me for about two years. I had it so bad I could not sleep. Night after night I lay awake, unable to get an hour's sleep. My friend who had known me before I had the dyspepsia hardly recognized the changed man in his tightest grip. I may truthfully say that I had dyspepsia about as bad as a man could have it, not to die. It was so severe that I felt, if I suppose other dyspepsias do, as if I had several different fatal diseases, ranging from heart disease to consumption. Indeed, one physician stood me out that one of my lungs was affected.

After several months of taking S. S. I was cured, and am entirely well to-day, not having lost a single day this year in my pastoral duties. This was last year. I keep S. S. S. as a household medicine, and there are few ailments which, by purifying the blood, are not benefited, and many cured by the use of Swift's Specie.

JOSEPH O. LANGSTON,  
Treasurer of Blood and Skin Disease Medical Free.

TITLESWIFT'S EXHIBIT CO., Duarw 3, Atlanta, Ga. 157 W. 29th St., N.Y.

## WE HAVE

A Large Stock of SHIRTS, both Laundry and Unlaundried.

A beautiful laundry shirt, \$1.00. Unlaundried shirts from 50¢ to \$1.00.

50 Dozen Linen HANDKERCHIEFS to select from, beautiful colored borders, at 15c, 25c and 33 1/3c each.

To reduce our stock of HATS we have marked it down to much less than usual prices.

Our TAILORING DEPARTMENT is full, and Thos. Humphries is ready to take your measure.

HUDSON, HUMPHRIES & CASSELL.

## NOTICE!

### Kentucky Central Railroad

### "BLUE GRASS ROUTE,"

Shortest and Quickest route from

### CENTRAL KENTUCKY

TO ALL POINTS

### NORTH, EAST, WEST, AND SOUTHWEST.

FAST LINE BETWEEN

### LEXINGTON AND CINCINNATI.

SCHEDULED IN EFFECT NOV. 21, 1886.

South Bound.	No. 6.	No. 8.	No. 10.	No. 12.
	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Covington . . . . .	8 30 a m	8 30 p m	2 30 p m	3 30 p m
Fults . . . . .	10 01 a m	10 33 p m	4 39 p m	5 45 p m
" Cynthia . . . . .	11 44 a m	12 24 p m	6 10 p m	7 10 p m
Art Lexington . . . . .	12 30 p m	1 15 p m	7 05 p m	8 05 p m
" Lexington . . . . .	1 06 p m	1 50 p m	8 15 p m	9 15 p m
Lvs Paris . . . . .	11 50 a m	12 55 p m	5 30 p m	6 30 p m
Arr Winchester . . . . .	12 30 p m	1 25 p m	6 15 p m	7 15 p m
" Lancaster . . . . .	5 07 p m	6 10 p m	10 15 p m	11 15 p m
Lvs Richmond . . . . .	9 00 a m	9 50 a m	4 45 p m	5 45 p m
Arr Lexington . . . . .	9 47 p m	10 01 a m	4 55 p m	5 55 p m
Lvs Cincinnati . . . . .	10 54 p m	11 35 a m	5 45 p m	6 45 p m

North-Bound. No. 3. No. 12. No. 1.

North-Bound.	No. 3.	No. 12.	No. 1.
	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Livingston . . . . .	8 00 a m	8 00 a m	8 00 a m
Arr Richmond . . . . .	8 11 a m	8 11 a m	8 11 a m
" Lexington . . . . .	11 45 a m	12 00 p m	12 00 p m
Lvs Star Ford . . . . .	8 11 a m	8 11 a m	8 11 a m
Arr Lexington . . . . .	8 20 p m	8 24 p m	8 24 p m
Lvs Richmond . . . . .	2 45 p m	7 15 a m	7 15 a m
" Paris . . . . .	3 45 p m	8 00 a m	8 00 a m
Lvs Lexington . . . . .	3 45 p m	8 50 a m	8 50 a m
" Cincinnati . . . . .	3 45 p m	8 59 a m	4 17 p m
Arr Lexington . . . . .	4 47 p m	9 01 a m	3 19 p m
Arr Covington . . . . .	10 54 p m	11 35 a m	4 45 p m

North-Bound. No. 34.

North-Bound.	No. 34.
	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Mayfield . . . . .	8 55 a m
Johns . . . . .	6 15 a m
Carlisle . . . . .	7 25 a m
Paris . . . . .	2 35 p m
Arr. Lexington . . . . .	9 15 a m
Arr. Covington . . . . .	10 53 a m

South-Bound. No. 34.

South-Bound.	No. 34.
	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Mayfield . . . . .	8 55 a m
Johns . . . . .	6 15 a m
Carlisle . . . . .	7 25 a m
Paris . . . . .	2 35 p m
Arr. Lexington . . . . .	9 15 a m
Arr. Covington . . . . .	10 53 a m

South-Bound. No. 34.

South-Bound.	No. 34.
	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Mayfield . . . . .	8 55 a m
Johns . . . . .	6 15 a m
Carlisle . . . . .	7 25 a m
Paris . . . . .	2 35 p m
Arr. Lexington . . . . .	9 15 a m
Arr. Covington . . . . .	10 53 a m

South-Bound. No. 34.

South-Bound.	No. 34.
	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Mayfield . . . . .	8 55 a m
Johns . . . . .	6 15 a m
Carlisle . . . . .	7 25 a m
Paris . . . . .	2 35 p m
Arr. Lexington . . . . .	9 15 a m
Arr. Covington . . . . .	10 53 a m

South-Bound. No. 34.

South-Bound.	No. 34.
	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Mayfield . . . . .	8 55 a m
Johns . . . . .	6 15 a m
Carlisle . . . . .	7 25 a m
Paris . . . . .	2 35 p m
Arr. Lexington . . . . .	9 15 a m
Arr. Covington . . . . .	10 53 a m

South-Bound. No. 34.

South-Bound.	No. 34.
	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Mayfield . . . . .	8 55 a m
Johns . . . . .	6 15 a m
Carlisle . . . . .	7 25 a m
Paris . . . . .	2 35 p m
Arr. Lexington . . . . .	9 15 a m
Arr. Covington . . . . .	10 53 a m

South-Bound. No. 34.

South-Bound.	No. 34.
	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Mayfield . . . . .	8 55 a m
Johns . . . . .	6 15 a m
Carlisle . . . . .	7 25 a m
Paris . . . . .	2 35 p m
Arr. Lexington . . . . .	9 15 a m
Arr. Covington . . . . .	10 53 a m

South-Bound. No. 34.

South-Bound.	No. 34.
	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Mayfield . . . . .	8 55 a m
Johns . . . . .	6 15 a m
Carlisle . . . . .	7 25 a m
Paris . . . . .	2 35 p m
Arr. Lexington . . . . .	9 15 a m
Arr. Covington . . . . .	10 53 a m

South-Bound. No. 34.

South-Bound.	No. 34.
	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Mayfield . . . . .	8 55 a m
Johns . . . . .	6 15 a m
Carlisle . . . . .	7 25 a m
Paris . . . . .	2 35 p m
Arr. Lexington . . . . .	9 15 a m
Arr. Covington . . . . .	10 53 a m

South-Bound. No. 34.

South-Bound.	No. 34.
	Ex. Sun.
Lvs Mayfield . . . . .	

# THE PLACE

TO BUY

## Dry Goods, Notions & Gents' Furnishing Goods

Is at our store. We have a large and well selected stock of goods on hand, and new goods arriving daily. We can show as pretty and large a line as any house in the city, and

## WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

BELOW YOU WILL FIND SOME GOOD BARGAINS:

30 dozen Marseilles Bed Spreads at 75 cts., cheap at \$1.00	25 dozen Towels, large size, at 20 cents, cheap at 30 cents
50 dozen Marseilles Bed Spreads at \$1.00, cheap at 1.25	50 pieces Check Muslin at 12 1-2 cts., cheap at 16 2-3 cents
25 dozen Marseilles Bed Spreads at 1.50, cheap at 2.00	60 bolts of Check Muslin at 15 cents, cheap at 20 cents
25 dozen French Woven Corsets at 75 cts., cheap at 1.00	50 bolts of 4-4 Floor Oil Cloth at 25 cts., cheap at 35 cents

Our line of white goods in India Linens, French Nainsook, Check India Linens, and Cable Cords are very cheap. We are receiving daily a beautiful line of Dress Goods, consisting of

**Almas, Trecots, Serges, Hindoos,**

Henrietta Cloth, and Satines in beautiful styles and patterns. We have also selected a beautiful line of black and colored silks. Call and see us.

The Banner Sign, Main Street.

WEITZEL & O'DONNELL.

A grand excursion to Pensacola, Florida, over the Louisville and Nashville railroad, leaving Louisville Tuesday, February 22, 1887, at 1 o'clock p.m. Round trip tickets will include railroad passage in both directions; supper, lodging, and breakfast at Maxwell House, Nashville, Tenn.; dinner at Decatur, Ala.; supper, lodging, and breakfast at Montgomery, Ala.; and one week (7 days) board at the Continental Hotel, Pensacola, Fla., and will be sold at \$35.00. The party will go south in a body, but may return at will, tickets being good for thirty days, allowing six days on return trip, granting privilege of stop-over at Montgomery, Ala., Birmingham, Ala., Nashville, Tenn., and at Mammoth Cave, the world's greatest natural wonder. As the party is limited, an early application is desirable, and should be made to J. H. Milliken, city ticket agent, southwest corner Fourth and Main, Louisville, Ky.

Mr. Ingle, School Commissioner of Jackson county, came to this city on Monday and put up at the Merivether Hotel. He went to bed that night leaving the gas burning in his room, but got up at 3 o'clock and blew it out. Some time afterward he got up and went down into the office and complained to Mr. Steele, the proprietor, that the gas smelled so badly in his room that he could not sleep. Mr. Steele asked him whether he had turned it off or blown it out, and on being informed that he had done the latter, went to his room with him, shut off the gas, and discovered that the gentleman sleeping in an opposite room was so nearly overcome by the gas which had come into his apartment, that he could with difficulty turn himself in bed. The fresh air was at once let into the rooms, and the gentleman were soon all right again.

Mr. Jeptha D. Robinson has been re-elected keeper of the St. Clair street bridge

Kittie Dudley, a colored woman, charged with the murder of her son-in-law, Ben. Millon, was tried in the Circuit Court last week and acquitted.

The most particular man in town will have no trouble in selecting a hat at McClure's. This firm seems to have the happy faculty of pleasing all tastes.

We are glad to note that our friends of the Midway Clipper are having such a rush of job work as has necessitated the working of their job press by steam, and they have made arrangements accordingly. They are clever and deserving young men, and get out a first rate, newsy county paper.

Mr. Sam. E. Blackburn, custodian of the Government Building, has made the following appointments to positions about the building: John McDonald, Janitor; Humphrey Evans, Night-watchman; and Ned Cummings, Fireman. They will go into office the first of March, relieving the present force employed.

Mr. Walter B. Jones, General Agent of the Provident Life Assurance Company of New York, has written a number of risks in this city the past two weeks. The plan of insurance offered by the company is unsurpassed, and the rates are down to hard pan, being about half those charged by other companies, which commends it to all who wish first class insurance at the lowest figures. The company is perfectly reliable, and is ably managed by the most experienced insurance men in the United States. Insurance in this company is equally as cheap as in a co-operative company and far more reliable.

### Death of Mr. John Kiernan.

At 3:30 o'clock on yesterday Mr. Jno. Kiernan died at his residence in this city, in the 56th year of his age. Mr. Kiernan's health has been bad for two years, but he has been able to go about up to about three weeks ago, since which time he has been confined to his bed.

Mr. Kiernan has been a citizen of Frankfort for about twenty-five years, and for a number of years carried on business on Broadway. He resided a short time in the country, on the farm known as "Glen Mary," but soon removed to his residence in this city.

In 1865, he married Mary Ryan, who, together with their four daughters, survive him.

He was known to every citizen of the county as "Old Friend," and his kind and gentle disposition endeared him to all. He had no deception, but was positive in all his acts.

He was a farm friend, a devoted husband, and a kind and affectionate father. Peace to his ashes.

His funeral will take place from the Catholic Church on Friday morning, at 9 o'clock, with a regular high mass.—*Western Argus*, Feb. 17.

A pound and valentine party was given, on Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mr. T. N. Sullivan, in this county. Among those present were the following ladies, viz: Misses Haydon, Misses Innes, Miss Beulah Sullivan, Mrs. Lou. Haydon, Miss Pearl Polk, Miss Anna Quarles, Miss Hockersmith, Miss Kate Church, Miss Glanton and Mrs. Cal. Haydon. The affair was much enjoyed by all present.

Six or eight persons were sent to jail Tuesday to serve out fines inflicted by the Circuit Court for violating the fish law by "dipping" in the river below Lock, No. 4.

## Capital City Machine Works

J. B. MEEK, Proprietor,

—Manufacturer and Dealer in—

## STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS,

Distillery, Mill and Agricultural Machinery.

## DRAWINGS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Blacksmithing, Pipe Work, Jobbing and Repairing Promptly Attended to.

Agent for ATLAS ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS, and Columbus Steam Pumps.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST. 123 Lewis St., Near the River, Frankfort, Ky.

H. G. MATTERN'S

R. ROGERS

—DEALER IN—

ART GALLERY

FURNITURE,

—342 MAIN STREET.—

PORTRAITS IN CRAYON.

COFFINS, &c.

—AND ALSO—

PHOTOGRAPHS

Cornice Poles and Window Fixtures

Of all Sizes at Reduced Prices.

A SPECIALTY.

L. F. COMPTON.

227 MAIN STREET, FRANKFORT, KY.

All the latest style furniture constantly in stock

May 1-14.

NEW PLANING MILL.

J. M. WAKEFIELD

Having recently added to his Establishment

First-Class Planing Mill,

Is now prepared to furnish all kinds of

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Frames, Molding

ALSO

Scroll Work, Star Work & Turning

Gotten Out in the best style.

May 1-14.







### Educational.

The regular monthly meeting of the Franklin County Teachers' Association met on last Saturday in the office of the Adjutant General in the State Capitol.

The meeting was called to order at 10 o'clock, by President Thomas Hunter, who delivered an elaborate address on the importance and object of the meeting.

Capt. J. L. Jones, of the Educational Guard, opened the meeting by an address on English Grammar.

Prof. James Lett, of Bridgeport High School, elucidated his system of teaching English Grammar in masterly style.

Prof. Thomas B. Ford delivered one of his brightest orations on the eclectic system of teaching English grammar.

Prof. Ed. Porter Thompson, of Hardsburg, Owen county, candidate for State Superintendent of Public Instruction, illustrated the meaning of grammar so clearly that all present could distinctly understand it.

Col. Robert D. Allen, President of Kentucky Military Institute, was next called on by the President. The Colonel arose and delivered an address on grammar so profound, so clear, and so vivid that the dullest member present could clearly understand it.

Prof. Thompson arose and made some very happy critical remarks on the Colonel's logical reasoning, which made every member feel at home.

Attorney James Harrod, of Shelby, was called on. Mr. Harrod explained the "common" school teacher in his usual brilliant style, not leaving a stone unturned.

Col. R. D. Allen closed the meeting by a brief electric flint on the object of the meeting.

The session was then adjourned, to meet on the fourth Saturday in February.

THOS. HUNTER,  
S. S. F. C.

HUGH TRACY,  
Secretary.

The meeting at Lexington, on the 22d, will be held in the Court-house. Let the Franklin county delegation be the largest one in attendance.

The Franklin County Teachers Association meets next Saturday, the 26th, at the usual time and place.

#### PROGRAMME.

- 1st. Opening exercises.
- 2d. Vocal music—Profs. Browder and Parrent.
- 3d. Essay—Miss Annie Innes.
- 4th. Lesson in grammar—Prof. Secret.
- 5th. Male vs. female teachers—T. Hunter.

#### Closing remarks.

RUTH ROBINSON,  
MAGGIE DOWNEY,  
BELLE DELINE,  
Committee.

#### Forks of Elkhorn.

Miss Annie Thompson, of Stedmanville, is quite sick.

Mr. Jack Crane is quite sick with neuralgia.

Mr. S. P. Bishop sold his place last week to Mrs. — Shortrig, for \$1,000.

Mrs. S. A. Young and grandson, Vernon, are visiting Mrs. J. V. Crane.

Born—On Feb. 14th, to the wife of Mr. L. P. Thompson, a son—Forest Greenwood.

Bro. Williams will preach here to-morrow evening, at the school-house, at half past six.

New firm in the village—Holton & Smith, successors to Curry & Smith, blacksmithing.

Mr. Waller H. Lewis attended Messrs. Brassfield and Letcher's stock sale, at Lexington, this week.

Mrs. A. M. Sullivan, of Georgetown, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. P. Thompson, at Stedmanville.

Mrs. Wm. Pryor and her sister, Miss Josie Jones, spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Sarah Featherston and daughter.

Mr. Joel Head, of Monterey, Owen county, has been visiting relatives in this section.

Mrs. Jane Coleman, wife of Mr. Bird Coleman, died at Minorsville, Scott county, last Tuesday morning. Her remains were interred at the church yard cemetery last Wednesday.

### Bloomington.

Misses Ida Steele and Fannie Noel have been visiting Mrs. Agnes Waite.

Maj. Hawkins sold his hogs last week at 4 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Long and Mrs. Arnold visited Mr. and Mrs. Job Smith Tuesday.

Miss Lena Schweibold, who has been visiting relatives in the neighborhood, has returned home.

James Harp says there is to be a wedding soon in Woodland City.

Miss Annie Innes has returned home after a short visit to friends in this vicinity.

Some young folks expected to have a dance near here, on Wednesday night, but made a complete failure.

B. S. S. says there is more money in blackberries than in cat-tail.

Mr. John Bryan paid Mr. John Wallace, sr., a visit, on Saturday evening last.

Lewis Kring is thrice happy, although he has not named his boy yet.

Captain Milton Arnold is on the grand jury this week.

Squire Sullivan gave a pound party, on Tuesday night, and all had a nice time excepting one.

We have been informed that there are some persons so destitute of all manly principle, in order to save a few dimes, with which to buy whisky, ride around the toll gate to keep from paying toll. Any one who would do this should be taken away to the wild woods where the human voice is never heard, civilization has never shed her rays of light, and where nothing dwells save the wild beasts, the owls, and the reptiles. Man was created for society, and he who won't bear any of its burdens should have none of its blessings.

### Woodlake.

The Young Men's Social Club of our village gave the first hop ever enjoyed in our midst, on last Friday night, at Wingate's Hall. The surroundings were all favorable and the event will long be remembered to the credit of the Club. Wolf & Trost's Lexington Band furnished the music, and the "light fantastic" was indulged in until the small hours of the morning. The following are the young ladies who were present, viz: Fannie Moore, Fannie Gano, Eddie Stanhope, Annie Woods, Laura Brattan, Lizzie Flairin, Annie Field, Mamie Steele, Flairin, Crutcher, Janie Edwards, Mamie Bradley, Lutie Lee, Annie and Mary Purnell, Natalie and Mary Campbell Sawyer, Birdell Bedford, Mollie Freeman, Addie Taylor and Blanch Miligan, representing all the near towns, villages, and neighborhood adjacent. Of the young men it is not necessary to give their names. They were there for pleasure and recreation, and they obtained what they came for.

The Misses Bradley, Lee, and Purnell, and Mr. Clarence Bradley are visiting at Mr. Jas. M. Woods'.

Misses Mary Campbell and Natalie Sawyer spent several days last week visiting at Mayor Win-gate's.

Mr. W. B. Allison, a former citizen of this neighborhood, but now of Richmond, Va., is here on a visit to his uncle, Mr. J. M. Woods.

Several of our horsemen attended the sale of Brassfield & Co., at Lexington, this week.

Mr. W. B. Harper was a visitor at Mr. Ike Wingate's lately.

Mr. H. R. Williams will erect two cottages on his lot at the corner of Cross and Main streets as soon as spring opens.

Col. Hiram Berry purchased, at the combination sale of Messrs. Brassfield & Co., in Lexington, the following trotting stock:

Lady Mambreno, brown mare, foaled 1882, by Mambreno Star; dam Lady Knox, by Gen. Knox, for \$550.

Monotono, brown filly, foaled 1882, by Dictator; dam Brise, by Sentinel, for \$800.

Jim Burnam, bay colt, foaled June 1885, by Red Wilkes, dam Madar, by Clark Chief, for \$600.

He also sold at the same time and place his fine young trotter, Old Crow, chestnut colt, foaled 1883, by Onward, dam Meta, by Idol Patchen to Mr. George Sharp, Cincinnati, O., for \$1,085.

### Sales of Trotting Stock.

To show something of the demand for trotting stock, we note that Col. R. P. Pepper, of the South Elkhorn Stock Farm, has made the following important sales:

Bulletin, bay colt, 5 years, by Woodward, dam Mistress by Hamlin's Almond, to Frank S. Stivers, Teemont, Mich., \$2,000; Aragon, bay colt, 3 years, by Madrid, dam mistress by Hamlin's Almond, to J. Betwell Tecumseh, Mich., \$1,000; Barbedome bay colt, 3 years, by Madrid, dam Extract by Woolford Abdallah, to A. Rightmire, Saguarles, N. Y., terms private; Plutus, bay colt, 4 years, by Onward, dam Flushing Girl by Scott's Thomas, to James G. Ladd, Beatrice, Neb., \$2,000; bay yearling colt, by Madrid, dam Dream by Administrator, to James G. Ladd, \$1,000; Adventures, bay filly, 2 years, by Tender, dam by Woodford Abdallah, to John B. Ross, Madison, Ind., \$450; bay yearling filly by Margin, dam Ingenuie by Egbert, to John B. Ross, \$400.

The usual charge for hiring is \$1,200 feet for \$1,000 below that \$2 per foot.

If you want to pull Frankfort out of a hole, see Mr. Taylor, the surveyor, and get him to lay out the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had Frankfort in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

Enclosed circular from Kokomo, Indiana, setting forth the advantages and the benefits of natural gas to it town.

The old gas well, on Jerry Brink's farm, rose in my mind and I had

Mr. McArthur says their mill runs on water day and night, and goes to pull him out of the town.

**Letter from Mr. Darsie.**

71 CHESTER SQUARE,  
BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 11, 1887.]

*Dear Roundabout:*

It has been several weeks since I last wrote. Duties crowd and press upon me, and I cannot always write to you when I would like to. But I see you are favored with a new and very lively correspondent from the other end of the line, in the person of our mutual friend, Jno. E. Miles. Tell him, for me, that I think his letters rival his door, and if he keeps on, the day may come when the reputation of his "J. E. M." will be completely overshadowed by his reputation as a "literary fellow." While Mr. Miles gives you the balmy breezes of Florida, laden with the fragrance of orange blossoms and magnolias, I will even the thing up by pouring in upon you the hyperborean blasts of snow-covered and ice-bound New England. We have hardly had a glimpse of the bare, brown earth since we came. And, as for ice, the rivers are frozen up so hard that, in the recent t'rrible railroad accident in Vermont, the falling of four great coaches upon the ice in White river, from a height of more than fifty feet, failed to break it in! No doubt the severity of the climate has much to do in putting energy and push into the people. But, much as I admire the headlong activity of the down east Yankee, and much as I appreciate the independence with which he battles his way through the world, I could wish that these desirable traits were not counterbalanced by the comparative absence of the savviness and open-heartedness which so strikingly distinguish the good people of the West and South. I do not wish to be censorious or ill-natured; but, so far as I have seen the ways of people in this section of the country, there are some things which I consider decidedly objectionable. There may be other cities where ladies are allowed to stand in a street car, if they enter after all the seats are taken, but this is the first I have yet seen. There may be other cities where gentlemen (so-called) will crowd a lady off a side-walk, when there is on it no room to pass, but I never saw such a thing before coming here. Ladies are elbowed and jostled in going in or out of a crowded hall, in a matter-of-course way, which shows better than anything else how well grounded the custom is. The result to be expected has come to pass, that ladies are as often skillful jostlers as the men themselves. People here don't seem to have time for the ordinary courtesies of life. The rapid, rushing pace at which everything and everybody goes, makes those little polite attentions which pretty much everywhere else one stranger shows another, inconvenient and practically out of the question. People in Boston never stay till a performance of any public kind is over. At about the two-thirds point the stragglers begin to leave, and increasingly on to the end they keep going, the last few minutes preceding the end being a regular stampede, in which confusion worse confounded reigns. True, some have to go to make their trains, but not one-tenth of the number that do go. It is the Boston habit of not staying to the end of *any* thing that causes them to go.

In the culinary department of life—so important to us all—there are many things which a Kentuckian would object to decidedly. When asked to have a "biscuit" you stare with astonishment at a plate of cold light-rolls! You never want a piece of turkey or "fowl" (as a grown chicken is called, the half-grown only being given the name "chicken") after the first time. There is a dryness and tastelessness about them which suggests the probable truth in the case, that they were slaughtered months ago. I am told that poultry men here frequently keep

dressed "fowls" for two years before they are sold! Of course this is done by having them thoroughly frozen. But in the matter of baked beans, fish balls and Boston brown bread, the New England cooks certainly do excel, and while these things will not entice or entice you greatly at first, you will soon grow to like them. They are the regulation and universal bill of fare every Sunday morning. If you do not enjoy them, you can have the pleasure of eating dinner and breakfast at one meal! But don't let me forget the pies and doughnuts. These are staples all over this region, and you may count on them with the same certainty that you would on the *fauva* and *floral*. The truth is not at all strained when New England is styled "the region of perpetual pie," but the whole truth and nothing but the truth is told only when you include the festive doughnut also. But enough on this line.

Boston is the paradise of lectures and lecturers. On every conceivable subject, in every conceivable place, in every conceivable way, we have lectures by the hundreds. I don't pretend to keep up with them. But the disposition of the people to attend is the astonishing thing. You know in old Frankfort if Demosthenes were to come from the dead and advertise a lecture in the Opera House, perhaps a dozen people would turn out to hear him. It is one great difference between the people of the two regions.

The Joseph Cook Monday Noon Course, at Tremont Temple, has just begun. The subject of his eight lectures in this, his twelfth annual course, is "Waste of Opportunity the Chief Peril of the Church." Every lecture is preceded by a prelude on some living topic of the times, and it is not too much to say that the prelude usually exceeds the lecture in interest. Joseph Cook is a man of immense size, weighing probably 250 pounds, standing full six feet four, and is about fifty years old. He has an enormous voice, but it lacks flexibility and sweetness, and his gestures are of the most awkward type. In fact he is simply no orator at all. But he is a thinker, and his lectures are full of meat. The most unpleasant feature about them is their dogmatism. He has been aptly described as "a man comprehending all the secrets of heaven and earth!" And he talks very much as though he does. Nevertheless he has done some good service to the cause of religion, and will probably do a great deal more. Let us admire his great intellect, his extensive learning, and his large usefulness in the cause of truth and righteousness.

We are well, and send kind remembrances to all our friends. Our hearts go back to dear old Frankfort with unabated fondness. We welcome the weekly visits of the ROUNDABOUT as we would the letter of a dear friend.

Don't let us be forgotten  
**GEORGE DARSIE.**

No danger of your being forgotten; for we still cling to the hope of having you with us again ere the snows of another winter.

Hon. Daniel Manning, Secretary of the Treasury, has tendered to the President his resignation of the position. The President has accepted the resignation, to take effect April 1st.

Mr. Chas. E. Seal, the experienced and intelligent Government Inspector of Plumbing, who has been stationed here for some time, arranging and refitting the plumbing in the Government Building, completed his work last week, and left Saturday morning, under orders, for Knoxville, Tennessee.

[Written for the Roundabout]  
**For An Album.**

By N. S. C.

What could be sooner than these ten roses,  
To lie between the pages of your album, dear?  
Beempe the loveliest of all memories repose  
Amidst the fragrant bloom and leaf here.

What half so beautiful as memories old?

What half so sweet as the perfume of flowers?

Affection, friendship, love, like sunbeams golden,  
Lie hidden in the petals of these flowers.

Pale immortals, to whom the moon brightly  
Shows silver paths, now make the perfume known;

And without perfume, too, shall greet thee  
mightly.

Fresh, like "heart blossoms," your album  
roses.

January 21st, 1887.

The following notice of the appearance of Miss Nellie B. Orbison, of this city, in the Philharmonic Concert, at Louisville, on Thursday night last, we clip from the Courier-Journal of yesterday:

A great deal of interest was felt in the appearance of Miss Nellie B. Orbison, of Frankfort, who sang a recitative, and the prayer from "Der Freischütz." Miss Orbison has a charming presence and was warmly received. She has a pure and sweet soprano voice of good range. It is scarcely dramatic enough for the music of "Der Freischütz," but Miss Orbison sang with such intelligence and grace as to gain her a storm of applause. Her voice is very flexible, and the tremulousness of her prolonged notes was possibly due to the novelty of her position and the natural nervousness that comes from singing for the first time before a house full of strangers. Miss Orbison's voice, however, is one which would be vastly improved in quality and volume by training under a good master; and is already fine enough to repay her for any labor spent in its perfection. Such a voice and so much intelligence in reading and phrasing are very rare. As an encore Miss Orbison sang a pretty love song, "Morning Star that Shines Upon Her." Its simpler numbers were better adapted to her powers, and she sang it charmingly. She received numerous handsome bouquets and baskets of flowers.

Miss Nellie bids fair to rival, if not excel, our own cantatrice, her charming mother, Mrs. Alice B. Orbison. We can pay her no higher compliment.

An investigating committee of the Indiana Legislature has just made a report as to the management of the Southern Indiana State Prison, in which facts are given that tend to show that Warden Howard has been running that institution in a way that rivaled the Kentucky prison in years past, under the lessee system.

Twenty pounds New Orleans sugar, \$1.00; seventeen pounds Extra C. sugar, \$1.00; fifteen pounds granulated sugar, \$1.00, at J. Heeney's.

Sam. D. Johnson & Co. have a most attractive stock of French satines of superior quality and finish.

Robert Bonner, Esq., has refused \$100,000 for his famous mare Maud S.

Canned peaches, tomatoes, corn, peas, beans, &c., lowest prices, at J. Heeney's.

**Bridgeport.**

Spring like.

Considerable rain.

Mr. J. K. Parker, of Finchville, Shelby county, paid us a visit last week.

BORN.—Feb. 15th, 1887, to Mr. Alex. Sargent and wife, a son.

The feather renovating company have located in this town for a while.

Circuit Court called quite a number of our populace to Frankfort this week.

Mr. J. F. Scofield, of Bagdad, was in the village a short time since.

**WASHINGTON AND HIS WIFE.**

**A Couple of Strong Domestic Tastes.**

**Martin Washington's Works.**

Both Washington and his wife were persons of strong domestic tastes. They loved their home at Mount Vernon, and were seldom happier than during the few times they were absent. Martin Washington grew more and more domestic during his later years, and the wife was plainer clothes as more befitting the times. She would not patronize English goods, and a great deal of cloth was woven at Mount Vernon. She kept sixteen or eighteen looms, and she was especially proud of two which she had made for herself. They were red cotton, striped with silk, and they must have been of fine quality, for one weighed only a pound and a half and the other six.  
The silk stripes were made from the ravelling of lawn stockings and some old crimson chair covers. Martin Washington had servants in his house, and the ladies and footmen were made at Mount Vernon, with the exception of the servant girls and chambermaids, which were imported.

She manufactured the cloth from which George Washington had made one of his inauguration suits, and it is considered by her grandson that she dressed very plainly when at home with no greater apparel, and that she was second to none in her knowledge of laundry and all the other phases in the routine of domestic management, and the gown at the end of the week would retain its shape. The whiteness and beauty of even a single speck.

She was a hard worker. George Washington rose from his bed during a part of the year at 4 o'clock, and Martha was always up by daylight. She was a great spinner and when spinning the knitting needles were seldom out of her hands. She had an army of servants under her, and she looked personally at every detail of the household affairs, going about with a bunch of keys hanging at her side. The extent of the Mount Vernon household may be imagined by the fact that at times, the butter of one hundred cows was not enough to supply for a day.

Marietta Washington was fond of gardening, and she liked to work in the garden herself. She was a good mother, and she is said to have been a woman of deep religious convictions. She was somewhat of a match maker in regard to her children, and she possessed, in short, most of the traits that are common to the mothers and the wives of to-day. Here and there in her character we find traits that would make us laugh at, we must confess that upon the whole, there is nothing in it to admire. She was a good woman, a good wife, and a good mother, and General Washington never thought that she was anything else but the best woman in the world.—Frank G. Carpenter in *The Cosmopolitan*.

**Mind Healing and Mind Bedding.**

A physician in extensive practice was lately asked: "What proportion should be given to those people who send a servant flying to convalesce with 'Come right away,' or make the trip to the jungle with 'Come as quick as you can' are suffering chiefly from fear and imagination?" Stroking his beard, the learned medicine replied: "Well, I might safely put it at two-thirds. When I arrive, the mere announcement that it is nothing serious allays the fear. While I am writing the prescription and chattering on some other topic, the last stage of convalescence has been nearly reached, and when I say, in an encouraging tone, 'Take this and you will all be well in the morning,' the case is settled." In this connection the doctor was asked what he thought of the "mind cure," which is now making such a furor. "Medically speaking," he replied, "it is a humbug; but with patients whose supposed sickness is 'all in the mind,' it may work." To tell the respondent smirkingly, "I suppose you ask: 'Well, doctor, if your patient is a member of the community be correct, why is not the community a useful member of society, seeing that to those who have faith in him he effects as good results as you—minus the drug?'" Here the doctor abruptly cut off further debate; but to the mind of the untrained layman the latter question seems not so entirely out of order.—*Boston Globe*.

**Wear of Hurry and Worry.**

Hurry and worry, which usually go together, ruin more lives and destroy more happiness than any amount of regular, systematic labor. Any one may prove this for himself by noticing his own sensations after a season of hurried and agitated effort. The fatigue and irritation tell forcibly on the strength and vigor of the body, and hence for subsequent labor. Certainly a life spent must be a short and unsatisfactory one. It would be well enough for each one to bear in mind that there is always time enough for him to do well all that he is called upon to do at all. If he undertake more than this he does injustice both to his work and to himself. On the other hand, if he wastes the time which is intrusted to him, let him not hope to atone for it by extra haste and hurry. When we have learned to avoid wasting time on the one hand and crowding it on the other we shall begin to appreciate its true value.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger*.



It is just possible that this young lady, besides the interest she takes in

### FRENCH VILLA.

Has one eye on this handsome grocer for sequel. Ask your grocer for  
THE ROMANCE OF FRENCH VILLA.

## SAVE YOUR WRAPPERS

—FROM—

# FRENCH VILLA SOAP!

BEST FOR LAUNDRY, BATH, AND TOILET!

ONLY COSTS 5 CTS. PER BAR,

—And on Christmas you can be one of the—

30,000 PERSONS

—WHO WILL RECEIVE—

VALUABLE PRESENTS.

—Ask your grocer for complete list of—

WHAT WE GIVE AWAY!

FOR FRENCH VILLA WRAPPERS:

Pianos, Organs, Watches, Diamonds, and \$1,000 in Gold

**Given Away on CHRISTMAS, 1887, to Consumers.**

SAVE YOUR WRAPPERS FROM OFF THE SOAP.

**THE WORLD'S SOAP MANUFACTURING CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

#### Gathered for the Round-about.

Mr. James Russell and family, of Antioch, have five elegant daughters who, for modesty, are an honor to the community.

Mr. Russell is to have a brand new school-house, through the zealous efforts of Supt. Hunter and Col. T. B. Ford.

The clouds of war between Canada and the United States, over a little mess of fish, will terminate in a treaty of peace between Zebulon and Gen. J. A. Bell.

Lucifer Yocom, of Harper's Ferry, is down with political jitters from the effects of morphine and chloroform. His letter to his uncle appears in this issue.

Mr. James Harp, of Sandville, who is said to have a haunted house, offers \$50 to the hero who will venture to catch the ghost and bring it into his presence.

Mr. Simeon Buford, of Fairview, has just received a cargo of spring goods direct from New York. He will solicit the publisher of the Roundabout for space to advertise.

Mr. James Russell, of Antioch, has caught and killed a wild hog. The animal resembles a hog and bear combined. It is so fierce that it is with danger its keeper can feed it.

Mr. A. J. Carter, at present a guest at the Griffin House, returned from a visit to Flat Creek, where all the pretty girls fell in love with him.

Mr. Carter has a handsome face and smooth tongue, which adds to his accomplishments as an itinerant salesman.

The Penn Bros., of Harvieiland, entered the forest a few years since when that wilderness was inhabited by bats and owls. To-day a bright little village smiles in the sunshine through the honest toll of John and William Penn.

Mr. Wesley Hall, a business merchant at Sweet Home, shipped several thousand rabbits to Louisville during the past winter.

Mr. Green Chisholm, of Tlaga, says if Cleveland is re-elected he will move to Mexico.

Mrs. Thomas Wilborn, Postmistress at Scrabble, has the most complete chemical art gallery in Kentucky.

Troy's bad boy is now at Sandville. He will probably appear before the public in darker colors next month.

Mr. Noel Lee is teaching an interesting school at Bald Knob.

Mr. William Tracy, of Pea Ridge, has made for that enlightened people the best school trustee they have ever had. Mr. Tracy has been in office for years.

Mr. Warren Pulliam will need no physician now, since his sprightly person gush forth with fresher vigor after their short recess, caused by the latter earthquakes.

Mr. James P. Moore, of Moorland, will soon erect a custom flouring mill for the benefit of the farmers who claim to be robbed by the roller process.

Mr. George Sewell, the honest miller at Bethlehem, is compelled to run his flouring mill both day and night in order to save the farmers from the shyster robber roller system.

The classic streets of Jacksonville are nearly knee deep with mud. To clean these streets would be an innovation which the old folks could not and would not stand.

Mr. William, a wholesale and retail merchant at Flag Fork, is the most zealous advocate in Frankfort. He will head a campaign list with \$1,000 to drive interlocutors out of the county.

Boss Kenney, of Sandville, who was formerly an officer on the staff of Jefferson Davis, will not solicit the office of Governor. He will appear before the public in due season and solicit an office more humble, regardless of race, color, creed, party, clique or ring.

#### Harper's Ferry.

Dear Uncle Zebulon:

Your nephew takes morphine and chloroform to steady his nerves while waging war on these hellfire Yankees at the Ferry.

When you want an office of power and wealth, the Confederacy means in the ranks of our Democratic party—and fail to find it, follow the footprints of our ancestors by committing suicide. Drink over doses of modern whisky which will carry your disappointments to a region where there is no snow.

I sometimes yell with delight when I read the *Courier-Journal* on the long tariff theory.

Hegel, Hegel, Hegel. When you were in England, the other day, you showed your sympathy to our party by applauding the cockneys when they sang "God save the Queen."

You can see, as well as brother Henry, that mother England can furnish us all we need, through a low tariff, even men and money to conquer the Yankees and perhaps rescue our slaves.

I am in favor of the re-election of Mr. Cleveland and his cabinet. It does my heart good to see that, under his liberal administration, the Yankee farmers receive but a mere pittance for their labor and that our party have all the rich spoils. I am proud to see those vile Yankee farmers, who are the tools of the Wall Street low tariff system, I love to see the times grow worse under our Democratic system of government.

I want you to stand up for our party in power at the State Capitol. You see how they aggravate the Yankee school teachers by permitting them to account for being short at a rail road rate.

You can see how smoothly our party have sunk the State in debt to the tune of about \$2,000,000 just to spite the Yankees. If ever the blamed Yankees get control of Kentucky our honest Democratic hands will never more be permitted to get a grip on the public treasury.

Your affectionate nephew,

LUCIFER YOCUM.

Feb. 15, 1887.

A young blacksmith by the name of W. J. Miles, Jr., of Louisville, Kentucky, claims to have discovered a new process of manufacturing steel that, if found entirely practicable, will revolutionize things in that line. A long article in the *Courier-Journal* of Tuesday gives the facts and asserts that the claim is well founded.

Mr. Robert C. Church owns the trotting wonder of this county, he is a young yearling colt by Onward, out of Hugir, by Mambrino Alldollah. One day last week he trotted one sixteenth of a mile in the remarkable time of nine and one half seconds—equal to a 2.30 gait. The youngster did his work without a skip or break and looked willing enough to repeat the distance.

**P. U. MAJOR,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW**

FRANKFORT, K. Y.

WILL PRACTICE IN THE CIRCUIT COURTS OF FRANKLIN, CARROLL, GALLATIN, BOONE, OWEEN AND GRANT COUNTIES, IN THE COURT OF APPEALS, AND IN THE FEDERAL COURT.

## Look Out! We Are Coming!

On account of an increase in our business, we have removed our store from Ann St. to Main Street, Next Door to the Engine House.

Where we propose to keep as complete a stock in our line as any house in Kentucky. We have secured the agencies for the best goods known to the trade, viz:

OLIVER AND SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS,

AVERY, MEIKE, BRINLEY STEEL PLOWS,

M'CORMIC BINDERS, REAPERS & MOWERS.

We have also added to our stock

BUGGIES, SURREYS, ROAL CARTS,

SADDLES AND HARNESS.

FIELD SEEDS A SPECIALTY.

Call and see us.

MASTIN BROS.

## Jno. T. Buckley

—IS—

STILL AHEAD

—WITH THE—

Largest Stock

Ever brought to this city in

Queensware, Glassware, Lamps

—AND—

Fancy Goods!

Of all descriptions. The

LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

STOVES, GRATES,

Brass Goods, Coal Hods & Vases,

And at prices that cannot be duplicated, ever seen in one House in Frankfort before. Don't forget the place.

JNO. T. BUCKLEY,

St. Clair Street.

